THE WEATHER
Warm and Fairer Tonight, Tornado Tomorrow

Middlebury Rumpus

NO NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

VOL. XX. MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE, MIDDLEBURY, VT., FEBRUARY 6, 1924 No. 16

STRIKE PARALYZES COLLEGE

PROFESSOR BRYANT TO LEAVE FOR MARS TONIGHT---INTREPID EXPLORER TO TAKE OFF FROM LOWER CAMPUS

Special Rocket Built To Carry Scientist Thru Starlit Space

PREXY TO TOUCH OFF T. N. T. CHARGE

Jennie Bristol To Carol Parting Hymn "Nearer My God To Thee"

Professor Ernest C. Bryant, head of the department of Physics and intrepid explorer of interplanetary spaces, will [illegible] visit the planet Mars. After months of untiring labor in constructing the giant rocket which will carry him thru immeasurable space, Prof-

Bryant will take off from the lower campus exactly at midnight tonight. Altho he has been warned by the highest authorities that the trip may cost him his life, and tho his students have begged him not to hazard the frightful journey, Professor Bryant remains indomitable, generously maintaining that he must contribute to the advancement of science or his life will be in vain.

In an eleventh hour statement made to a Rumpus reporter this noon, Professor Bryant said in part, his powerful jaw quivering as he spoke, "Tell the students I am confident." At this point he burst into a sneeze, but with a superhuman effort, he gained control of himself and his great mouth opened as if to say more, but no sound came forth.

The giant rocket in which Dr. Bryant will make the trip is seventy-five feet long and fourteen in circumference, and contains three rooms in addition to a small but compact laboratory. A generous food supply has been

Jennie

provided including an abundance of corned beef and cabbage, so that the Professor will feel right at home during his trip which according to his calculations will last 687 days, 4 hours, 9 minutes, and 1 second.

(Continued on page four)

Some Notable Figures At The Trustees Meeting, Jan. 25

TRUSTEES VOTE TO SUPPRESS SAXONIAN

Brand Literary Magazine A General Nuisance And Disgrace

After a prolonged and heated debate, the Board of Trustees, meeting in Jim Gifford's office at 00 Broadway, Friday, Jan. 25, decided that the Saxonian must be suppressed on the grounds of its being "a general nuisance as well as a disgraceful reflection upon all true sons and daughters" of Middlebury. Having taken this forward step, the Trusties relented a little and proved that the quality of their mercy had not been put thru a sieve by dismissing the charges of gross asininity and inebriacy while on duty which had been brought against the Sax Staff. These charges were dropped in the face of considerable opposition, however, the Hon. Jim himself handing down the opinion that these editors should not only be expelled but should be assisted from town on a slivery rail. Bill Porter believed that this would be too light a penalty for the culprits and proposed instead that they be compelled to read the product of their own pens. The good men were horrified at this suggestion and promptly vetoed it.

The Blue Baboon was also led in for inspection and discussion at this meeting, and received unlimited praise from each Trusty in turn. In fact, as Hen Vail said, the qualities of Babby could not be done justice to in any words chaste enough to be found either in Webster's or the Bible. Then Al Wiggin gravely took a copy of The Campus from his pocket and laid it on the desk in front of him. TheTrusties rose as one man, knocked the ashes from their pipes, turned, knelt by their chairs, and prayed.

The only other important action taken at this meeting was that proposed by Perce Wilds A. B., who leaped from his seat as the clock struck six, and shouted, "'tsuppertime! Movieajern!" "Secuntamoshun!" caroled Jimmie Barton, bouncing his cheekful and kicking it into a corner—Jimmie lives in Boston and can't be blamed for preferring a Hub beanery to a Broadway cabaret. Blue Babby led the rush for the elevator.

WILEY CHARGED WITH DEBAUCHERY ON LORD'S DAY

Sleuths Expose Lurid Party In Dean's Office

FEATURED BY BOOZE

Truckmen Call In Morning And Remove Inebriates

Charges of gross incompetency, revelry, debauchery and gaming on the Lord's Day are expected to be brought against Dean Edgar J. Wiley and his entire coterie as a result of a raid on his office last Sunday night where a Bohemian party of the most lurid type was found in full swing. For several weeks the Student Council had been investigating charges of Sunday night debauches in the office of the Dean of Men and at their last meeting before the mid-year examinations voted unanimously to engage the Donshidus Detective Agency of Hoboken, N. J. to thoroughly investigate the rumored charges and to make a full written report to that body on their findings.

On Sunday morning the five detectives, dressed as farmers and lumberjacks lest anyone mistake them for not being students, made a thorough investigation of Painter Hall and took note of all important details. Four of the men were to be stationed in the rooms immediately over the Dean's Misinformation Bureau, while the other one was to get in on the party by hook or crook.

Shortly before 11 o'clock Sunday night, the Dean's entire ensemble was present and the party got under way. After giving the customary high sign of getting down on their knees and looking thru the keyhole, a round of highballs was in order. Then followed the telling of risque and ultra-risque

stories of the great and near-great. At the same time the biggest crap-shooting contest match in years was going on in full blast and coin was being thrown to the four corners of the Dean's hangout. This debauchery continued until close to three o'clock Monday morning, when Harold Cady and George Steele rolled up to the front door and carried out the ultra-inebriated crap-shooters, toting them away to their several homes.

The full report of the detectives will be filed later in the week and the resignation of Dean Wiley is expected momentarily. When interviewed late this morning by a special writer of The Rumpus, Dean Wiley, in his customary concise manner, said, "Of course I can't say anything right now. I'll have to look up the college rules and regulations relative to this point and see what they say. After I have done this I will confer with President Moody and get his views on the subject and if he advises I will further take it up with the Board of Trustees. After I have heard all they have to say and have looked into the matter thoroughly, I'll see just what I can announce, for of course you understand that a man in my position must make sure of his job before declaring himself on any point."

ACTIVITIES AT STANDSTILL FOLLOWING WALK-OUT OF LOCAL KEY-LADIES UNION

Armed Guards From Baldwin Felts To Arrive Tonight—Collins' Office Is Picketed

STRIKERS THREATEN COMPTROLLER'S LIFE

Salvation Army Distributes Coffee and Doughnuts—Decisive Move Tonight, Says Bigelow

The entire college was hurled headlong into a state of chaos, calamity, and helpless disorder, when at an early hour this morning every member of the local Key-Ladies Union Number One walked out in a strike, the equal of which has never been known in the history of Middlebury. The drastic action came as a result of a Union meeting that lasted the greater part of last night and which finally ended in an unanimous vote to walk out.

Rumors that union organizers had been circulating about the Campus for the last week seemed unfounded, but when a delegation of Key-Ladies led by their president, Nellie McCue of the

Pres. McCue

local union, marched into the private office of Comptroller E. D. Collins at seven o'clock last night and presented an ultimatum, it became apparent that matters had reached a crisis. It is understood that the strikers' demands received a flat refusal from Collins. Upon leaving the office, President McCue issued the call for a strike meeting, which lasted thru the greater part of the night. Sentiments that they were being grossly misused and that they were at the limit of their endurance were frequent and when the vote was finally called it was found to be unanimous.

The college is already paralyzed, and unless help is brought soon the situation will be unbearable by nightfall. It was first thought that the walk-out was confined to Hepburn and Painter Halls but it was sooned learned that the trouble had spread to the other college buildings and that the tie-up is complete. In a warning issued this morning, President McCue stated that unless the demands of the strikers were met at once, violence is likely to ensue. All during the day, armed pickets have been patrolling in front of the Comptroller's office so that should he endeavor to leave the building, attempts upon his life would probably be made. The strikers are sullen and it is feared that any attempt at opposition will

(Continued on page four)

THE STRIKER'S DEMANDS

1. Every bed shall be unoccupied by 8.04 a. m.
2. It shall not be necessary to knock on the door more than five (5) times before entering.
3. Not more than six (6) men shall sleep in one suite, nor shall more than three (3) occupy one bed.
4. No Key-Lady shall be required to clean up the wreckage from booze parties or to drag out the corpses.

The demands of the strikers are confined to the betterment of working conditions, no increase in the minimum wage scale of $6000 per year having been asked for.

MILLS JUGGED FOR LIFTING FIREARM

Charged With Stealing Dr. Harrington's Horse Pistol

At an early hour this morning Professor Owen W. Mills, of the department of Biology, was placed under arrest by Police Inspector Shaw under the charge of having relieved Dr. Vernon C. Harrington, head of the department of Philosophy, of a valuable horse pistol. Dr. Harrington, who brought the charge, declared before a group of reporters that he saw Mills remove the pistol from under his (Harrington's) pillow at 5.10 this morning, and escape thru a window, but that he did not cry out or raise an alarm for fear that the weapon would go off and wake up his wife.

The prisoner was in a coma when interviewed soon after at the town lock-up. He managed to collect his wits however and whispered thru close-pressed lips, "I'll flunk him for this." The student body went on a sympathetic strike when informed of this latest faculty outrage and declared that they would not attend any more of Professor Mills' classes until he has been released from custody.

Philians Make Good Profit

Floor Manager "Red" Thompson announced this morning that the Philians cleaned up eleven cents on their informal dance Saturday night, beside having four Polar Pies left. In all probability, Manager Thompson stated, the money will be used to buy the Society a brand-new goat, while the Polar Pies will be presented to Delta Kappa Epsilon to take the place of the usual Old Scotch at that fraternity informal.

Joe. Timberman '23 is searching for a place to lay his head.

Middlebury Campus

Entered as second-class matter, February 28, 1913, at the post office at Middlebury, Vermont, under the Act of March, 1879.

MAKE-UP CREW

SLINGFAST W. COOLEY, Chief Bunkum

HELEN G. LaPEP, his co-partner

Booze Editors

A. Blank — Doris Downtown

Assistant Slingers

J. Auto Spark — Dana S. Hotcorn

Hattie Chapeau — Miss Take W. Bailey

Lord Chesterfield Harris

BUSY NESS GANG

BULLDOZE M. HOTFORD,

Imperial Guardian of the Iron Men

JANICE SPEED, Vice G. of the I. M.

Diamond Dick Calef, Chief Ad Collector

Ione Girls, Distribution Director

Valets to the I. G. of the I. M.

U. Tellum Leiby — Raggity Anne Wilkinson

Monty Christo — Calla Halt

Cashier

Step Hen Fetcher

Subscription Price

Dollar Down and Dollar a Week

Ass Editor for this Issue

All communications welcomed and made use of in the most practical manner.

VOL. XX. February 6, 1924 No. 16

Remarks

The Campus bull broke loose this week, and—oh dear what a mess. He spilled the glue-pot. He spilled the ink-pot. Consequently, the colored sheet and all these queer combinations of characters scattered about on it. We've wrestled with him for three days and yet have not been able to throw him. So tonight we turn him over to those hardboiled Sophomore boys who are being paid by Mr. Merrill for doing just that kind of work. Who takes first money we don't much care, but we have absolute faith in the boys. Toro will be thrown, gagged, and hog-tied.

But to return to the original subject, that is, the reversed ink-pot. What a shame to have blotted so much good paper with so much good ink. And yet it is our regular weekly duty. We missed out last week, tho, on account of those delightful exams. Oh, by the way, boys and girls of the Institute, let's all get up and give a rising vote of thanks to our beloved faculty for those ten days of unalloyed happiness—Jan. 23 to Feb. 2—those daily free entertainments in the gym, those moments of delicious expectancy while we teetered on our camp-chairs waiting for the pages of hieroglyphs, those thrilling games of solitaire over the top of a green card-table. Never doubt our heartfelt gratitude, dear professors. Would that we might sometime repay you!

But to return again to the spilled ink-pot, and what spilled out of it. What dear reader wants to know is, "What is all this Rumpus about anyhow?" Well, all gather around and we'll let the pussy out of the sack. Ever since Jeremiah Atwater began drawing his two bucks a week for occupying the President's office, Middlebury students have been collecting dope, assembling evidence, bales and cartloads of it. This dope was stored in the Campus office, natural place for the storing of propaganda, and it has just simply accumulated, until the other day it got to the point that we just couldn't open the door. So we decided to clean house, and here you are. Now, dear reader, just one word more, and then Mlle. LaPep shall have the floor.

Like Professor B—t, be "confident". We are "innocent"—like Professor C—y. Really this is only a temporary lapse. If we have left anyone out, believe us it was unintentional, and we humbly apologize. Look for the usual "news" next week. We thank you.

Fairy Tales

How many students cherish a secret desire to steal away by themselves and read—fairy tales? "Oh," we may answer, "many and many a one who is unhappy in the grim reality of his college world and would love to throw it all to the winds,and be once again just a brave little Jack the Giant Killer.

The College certainly owes it to her students to remedy this unrest and insatiability for adventure by prescribing the only successful cure—compulsory fairy tale reading.

It could institute a campaign for more fairy books in the library, illustrated lectures upon Grimm and Anderson, and—there are surely some who would deserve it—upon Baron von Munchausen, courses in the subject, and free periods when the students could just read and read. Think of the worlds they could conquer in imagination, of the dragons each man could slay, the princesses he could rescue and carry to his castle. The co-eds too, would have their share of thrills at the hands of many an ardent knight-errant and fairy god-mother.

Away with grim reality and scientific explanation—open the warm covers of the fairy books and as romance creeps into your veins, happiness in daily living will abound.

"ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT".

I know I do not comprehend
The organ's deep joys;
But gosh! I tell you what, my friend—
It makes a lovely noise.

It seems that hardly a week goes by without the Idler hearing something funny that has happened around the campus. This little story has to do with one of our contemporaries—the publication of our more gifted literary genii—the Saxonian. One of the fellows remarked the other day that "the Saxonian certainly must be on the verge of bankruptcy. Why, they'd even put CONTRIBUTION boxes up in the library and the bookstore. He intended to drop a quarter in but he only had a dollar bill in his pocket at the time."

The Idler has a little piece of news to give out to you today. If held over until tomorrow it would be too late. It is extremely important that the readers of this column get this for should they not learn it in time all might be lost. Dates might never be made again and anger would result. Take heed, therefore that you read this article carefully and follow the deep trend of thought there portrayed. Brace yourself carefully—take a deep breath—Exhale! All set? Let's get it over with——NOW—Today is Wednesday.

THOUGHTS OF A WEEK

Cramming for exams—Worry about what the profs would ask—More cramming—More worry as something new comes up—Feverish searches for all the back exams that the prof has given—Lectures re-read and attempts made to remember what he said in class—Day of exam—Never remember having studied such a subject when papers are passed out—Despair—Despondency—Gloom—Hate—Firm resolutions to study next semester—Three hours finally pass—More cramming for the next exam—Same result—More gloom—Why study anyhow—Will transfer next year sure—Will be busted this time sure—No exam tomorrow—Off to the movies—Can't help but think of the mistakes made in exam—Comedian causes only wan smile—Back to studying again—What DID the question ask for anyhow—Three or four points?—What should be learned for next exam—Finally after ten days the fateful period is over and you are set for another four month grind.

Well, of course since this number is a crazy one, we
* * * *
Feel we are not required to do our regular stuff
* * * *
So we are not a bit fussy what we use to fill
* * * *
This here column. If you had to grind one
* * * *
Out every week you'd like a rest too
* * * *
Anytime you desire to relieve the Idler
* * * *
You are cordially invited to see him at
* * * *
The office of the late CAMPUS—just
* * * *
Ask those who fold it if it isn't
* * * *
Always late—and he'll thank
* * * *
You for your kind efforts I'm
* * * *
Sure. Here's a chance for you
* * * *
To start practicing. Go to
* * * *
'Cause I'm going to sign
* * * *
Off. Thanks muchly!!!

ALUMNI COLUMN

Stanton E. Ashley '23 is teaching metaphysics in a Mission School in Central Africa.

James S. Hunt '23 is shoveling sand on the Muscle Shoals Power reclamation project.

Hazel Proctor '23 has a position as a paper-hanger on a construction job in Washington, D. C.

Marion C. Buffum '23, who is teaching somewhere in northern Vermont, recently announced her engagement to a widower with nine children.

Elbert T. Gallagher '23, former King of Hepburn Commons, has received a position as washer of dishes in a Childs' restaurant in New York City.

Karl A. Brautigam '22, another one-time Middlebury scribbler, has taken a position as thirteenth office boy to the fourth Assistant Managing Editor of Vorwaerts.

Richard H. Buffum '18, a former Middlebury scribbler, is reported to be happy and contented in the Federal Penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on a charge of having forged a check with which to buy gum.

Word has recently been received at the office of the Alumni Secretary of the engagement of Louis Peretmer, M. S. to the youngest of the forty-five daughters of the King of Madagascar. Louis met the young princess while selling knives and cutting goods to her father's subjects. The wedding will take place early in April and the young couple will make their wedding tour thru Middlebury in a Dodge sedan.

Notice

The St. Vitus Club will hold its annual dance in the Bookstore Monday morning at ten-thirty. Professor Davison will act as chaperone.

Fredrickson Announces Tiddley-winks Schedule

The schedule for the 1924 Tiddley-winks team will be announced by Manager Fredrickson this evening. It will consist of seven games, all of which will be played on foreign tables. The outlook for the present season is glimmering. The entire last year's team which dropped its complete schedule will be back. Jack Rogalski, captain will play at right tid, while Mullen should make a good walking mate at left tid. Wexler, 24 3-4 will be winker.

The opening match of the season will find Vassar as the Blue's opponent. Vassar did not win last year either, so there should be a hot contest to decide which aggregation is to keep its record intact. The low point of the season will come when the 'Varsity contests I. C. S. for the reverse championship of New England and South Africa. "Doc." Wheeler, coach, announces that he will train his team for the entire season with this game in view.

Robinson To Speak On Undertaking Profession

The next vocational lecture will be given Saturday afternoon at 4.63 p. m. in the auditorium of the heating plant. Professor Duane L. Robinson, P. D. Q sec. of the faculty and noted embalmist, will speak on the topic, "Opportunities in the Field of Undertaking for College men."

Professor Robinson has had great experience in the Undertaking business and is well qualified to handle this growing profession. Before coming to Middlebury, he was intimately associated with the well known firm of Coffin and Hearse, Inc. Although you may not have considered this profession as a life work, come and hear Mr. Robinson anyhow for he is an entertaining speaker. Members of the women's college are also cordially invited.

Acknowledgment

The photography in this issue is due to the kindness of Underwood and Underwood, of Washington, D. C.

CALENDAR

Advance notices of College activities signed by one authorized and left in The Campus Office by 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon will be printed in the week's calendar.

Wednesday—

8:00 p. m. Merrill Bull Throwing Meet, Mead Memorial

12:00 (midnight) Prof. Bryant's formal departure for Mars from the lower campus.

Friday—

p. m. Ice Party, Tennirink, Clarkson Skates vs. Midd Puck-Hounds.

7:00 p. m. Ring Tossers' Tustle, MaColor Sweat Shop; Drost's Infants vs. Norwich Rookies.

8.00 p. m. Midd. Veracity vs. Springfield Collej.

Saturday—

6:00 a. m. Crap Shooting Contest, Dean Eleanor's Office; Starr Hall Stokers vs. Vergennes Reform School Frosh.

4:63 p. m. Vocational Lecture, "Undertaking As a Field for College Men," by Duane Leroy Robinson, in auditorium of heating plant.

Sunday—

5:00 p. m. Usual period of supervised slumber, Mead Chapel.

Monday—

10:30 a. m. St. Vitus Club formal dance, Bookstore.

CADY EXPOSED IN COUNTERFEIT GANG

Inspector Shaw Plugs Steam Pipes—Cuts off Thugs Getaway

Inspector Charles Shaw of Scotland Yard (Midd. Station) announced this morning that he has just completed the round-up of the most daring counterfeit gang that the Middlebury district has known in years. Although Inspector Shaw would divulge no indefinite information, a private investigation conducted by a Rumpus reporter disclosed the fact that several of Middlebury's most notorious professors are implicated. (Professor Frank W. Cady is known to have been at the head of the gang. His resignation has already been demanded by college authorities and it is believed that he will be sent to the Vergennes Reform School for an indefinite period of years.

The seat of the gang's operations is known to have been in the sub-cellar of the Chemistry building. Special exits in case of unexpected apprehension were afforded by the steam-pipes leading to the gymnasium and Pearsons Hall but the clever work of Inspector Shaw in filling these pipes up with old clothes effectually cut off this means of escape.

From the abundance of coupons which the local branch of the United Cigar Co. has been asked to redeem of late, it may be readily inferred that this is what Professor Cady and his followers have been producing. Since it is known that the Professor smokes only Mediocres, which are not a United brand, the fact that he redeemed many coupons, gave Inspector Shaw the clue on which to work. This is a serious offence and it will probably take Prof. Cady away for many months.

When interviewed this morning he said, "Tell the students I am innocent. This is a terrible mistake. Some Iago is plotting my destruction. Have faith in me and I promise you that I will flunk no one in Shakespeare for the next 25 years."

Extras 10 Cents

Extra copies of this outrage may be obtained at the Campus office in South Painter Hall, or at 6 Hepburn Hall, at 10 cents each.

The Book Shelf

REVIEWS OF RECENT BOOKS

The Prof's Revenge

Mark M. Low

A series of letters from Joe College written home to his father explaining the system of ranking as found in most American Universities. It is a microcosm of little mundane figures sunken in the soil of environment and enwrapped in the cloak of heredity.

The Stain On The Finger

Paul Mall

This recent work of Mr. Mall, though not what might be termed yellow, has distinctly an English flavor. It will make a lasting impression on those who favor the colored tales that represent Paul Mall at his worst.

The Postscript

Adeline Moore

Following "The Signature," The Postscript is certain to meet the hearty approval of all readers, for we all like to know a little Moore, and surely Adeline is not a large person. Her underlining weakness is that she indulges her emotions to the detriment of her character. (Saxonian please copy.)

The Breath Of Hate

Hal I. Tosis

Can a man depend on a child to tell the truth? Will a child hestitate to reveal those deep-seated personal secrets which adults purposely shun? This is the gripping problem so carefully treated by Mr. Tosis, in his striking novel, "The Breath of Hate."

The Sheik's Return

Carry Van Travel

"Burning, lurid, and hot; a novel that tastes of the desert's sands."—The Blue Baboon.

"Every American youth should read it before twenty-one. It conveys a message to those who pause midst the turbulency, the strain, and the stress of huge metropolises.„—The Saxonian.

The Rumpus agrees with its worthy contemporaries but blushes to say more.

Bigelow Acquires Brand New Mackinaw

Edwin L. Bigelow, Superintendent of Real Estate, or in other words, a general farm hand ,surprised everyone last week by bargaining with Sears & Roebuck for a brand new, all-wool, true-blue, guaranteed-to-fade mackinaw. The books of the company show that Mr. Bigelow's last mackinaw was purchased of them Jan. 1, 1901, which goes to prove the superexcellence of the Roebuck brand.

It is also reported that Mr. Bigelow is casting about for a bargain in a new cap, it being necessary for him to secure one as cheaply as possible as the salary of farm hands is not very high this year. A third report is that the Real Estate Supe would like also to purchase a new facial expression, his old one having become a little ragged at the edges and in fact practically worn out.

ALUMNI COLUMN

Miss Emily Hobbs, the sure-shot forward on the '23 basket-ball team is leading a sight-seeing expedition thru the African Jungle.

Joseph Kasper '20, another ex-Chief Bunkum, is passing coal on a Staten Island Ferry.

WE SELL

Nails
Screws
Tacks
Spikes
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Garbage Cans
Lawn Mowers

and Winchester Supplies

To the well outfitted college man

—

JOHN H. STEWART

The Winchester Store

Quality—Service—Value

Prize Speakers

Keep your throats clear with

Louthood's Licorice Lozengers

—

YE REXALL SHOPPE

20% off

—ON—

OVERCOATS

We will cut it out of the back where you won't notice it. Prices remain the same during this offer at

—

CLAYTON M. HANKS

LAW STUDENTS

THE BOSTON UNIVERSITY LAW SCHOOL

Trains students in principles of the law and the technique of the profession and prepares them for active practice wherever the English system of law prevails. Course for LL. B. fitting for admission to the bar requires three school years.

Post graduate course of ane year leads to degree of LL. M.

One year in college is now required for admission. In 1925, the requirement will be two years in college.

Special Scholarships $75 per year to college graduates.

For Catalogue Address

HOME ALBERS, Dean

11 Ashburton Place, Boston

EAGLE
MIKADO
No.174
The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND
EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK U.S.A.
MADE BY THE LARGEST PENCIL FACTORY IN THE WORLD

SOPHS TO THROW BULL FOR MERRILL MONEY TONIGHT

Committee To Investigate Management Of Affair

BRIBERY SUSPECTED

Funds Said To Have Passed From Hade To Davison

After having been ejected from the dormitories three times during the past week for disorderly conduct and insanity, eight of the most outspoken and self-convinced orators of the Sophomore class will stage a verbal bull-throwing contest within the sacred portals of Mead Memorial Chapel tonight for four pots of $50, $35, $25, and $20. While the contest is being held primarily to see which of the eight is the biggest hypocrite there is method in the hypocrisy since their motives are being prompted entirely by financial desires and Professor W. E. Davison.

Hade

John A. Fletcher, treasurer of the College, this morning appointed a committee, whose names are yet a secret, to investigate the management of the contest tonight. The reason for this is based on a letter written to him by one of the fighters charging William Thomas Hade of Pleasantville, N. Y. with having guaranteed Prof. Davison fifty percent of the gate if he wins, while it is also rumored that two other contestants have been forced to sign an I. O. U. to the Professor for 33 1-3 percent of their winnings if they convince the judges that they should have second and third money. The Vermont Public Safety Commission arrived in town this morning and at the time the Rumpus went to press were considering taking out an injunction against the appearance of Hade upon the platform tonight. For the present Davison will be allowed to go free, but his arrest is expected at any moment.

The titles of the speeches tonight will be of unusual interest. All of the addresses are original having been copied from the best books in Prof. Davison's private library. Some of the most promising titles and speakers are:

The Decline of the Paddle Manufacturing Industry,
Gladstone L. Chandler

Raising Hell,
William T. Hade

Bedbugs and the Itch, or the Immigration Peril,
Dana S. Hawthorne

The Things Girls Love Most, or Boys,
Milo T Lathrop

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

During alteration and renovation of church building all services are held in Memorial Baptist Church.

SUNDAYS

Morning Worship 10:15 Christian Endeavor 7:00
Bible School 12:00 Community Service 7:45

THURSDAYS

Mid-week Prayer meeting 7:30

Students are always welcome at all services.

HENRY C. NEWELL, PASTOR.

DEVELOP YOUR RELICIOUS LIFE

Your sole completely renovated while you wait—heels attached also.

MIDDLEBURY ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIR CO.

4 College St., Opposite High School

Williams Decides To Purchase Hair-cut

Is At Present Considering Bids Of Local Barbers—Says Headaches Due To Weight of Crop

"After great deliberation and research into the economic theories of demand and price, I have come to the conclusion that I can celebrate the beginning of the semester in no better way than by getting a hair-cut," said Prof. Gardner Williams, A. B. in an interview granted to a Rumpus reporter at 3.33 this morning. It seems that this subject has been growing for several weeks on the mind of the Ec. professor and this bald announcement of his intentions has at last been given to a breathless world.

Greatest care has been given to the awarding of the contract for this important piece of tonsorial art. Each of the local members of the Scissor-Wielders union has submitted bids and these are under careful consideration of the victim. As this will be the heaviest work of the year the bidders are anxiously awaiting the final decision.

"I found that I had the greatest difficulty in putting on my hat," continued Prof. Williams in describing the causes for this astonishing announcement, "and I was conscious of the most uncomfortable tickling sensation along the back of my neck. Whenever I put on my overcoat there was the omnipresent danger of not being able to turn my head owing to my locks becoming caught between the collar of my coat and the overcoat. I had severe headaches from the extreme weight on my mind. In fact I am congratulating myself that I lasted thru the period of examinations."

It is rumored that in two more haircuts, Prof. Williams will have enough hair saved up to complete a hand-woven muffler to take off the chill of cold flunks which hovers over his class room just now.

HAVE YOUR TROUSERS PRESSED ON THE SIDE

The New Sailor Crease

NECY DORION

TAILOR

NEW COBB BLOCK MIDDLEBURY VT

WE HAVE THE MAKINGS

WRITING PAPER, FOUNTAIN PENS AND INK

You furnish the mush

S. B. AINES VARIETY SHOP

PHONE NO. 165-3 2 COLLEGE ST.

THESE NICE SUMMER DAYS YOU NEED

GOLOSHES

If your old ones aren't completely shot, we can put new life in them.

J. F. NOVAK

E. P. CUSHMAN & SON

—

CHOICE VALUES IN SILK HOSE

The kind that brings out the effect

All shapes and sizes

SURE I'LL BE YOUR VALENTINE

If you will send me a Vamping Valentine

FROM

C. F. RICH'S

61 Main Street Middlebury, Vt.

Dresses, Skirts, Petticoats

Stockings, Corsets, Teddies,

and women's things too

numerous to mention

at

MIDDLEBURY SUPPLY CO.

Betsy Buttles Tea House

"LET'S GO DOWN TO BETSEY'S"

Tel. 103 26 Court Street.

Special for the Girls

just received

Gold and Straw Tipped

Benson & Hedges Cigarettes

also

Pipes and Pipe Cleaners

For the Men

Those Exclusive Confections

PAGE & SHAW

Chocolates and Bonbons—1lb. to 50

CALVI'S

FOR

QUALITY

DON'T TROUBLE THE BARBER SHAMBO WILL TRIM YOU TO PERFECTION.

THE BETTER PLACE TO SHOP

Main St. Middlebury

Why Butcher and Gash Your Face

When Shaving Yourself?

Come in and let me do it.

JERRY TRUDO

MAIN STREET MIDDLEBURY

DYER'S STORE

was going to use this space, but thought it wasn't necessary

DON'T YOU NEED A NICELY TAILORED PAIR OF

PAJAMAS?

We can fit you out.

A. BIENVENU,

TAILOR

Over Pease's Store Middlebury

MURRAY'S MADHOUSE

WEEK OF FEBRUARY 6

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6

Harold Lloyd in

WHY WORRY

A giggling, gurgling, gulp of glee

Pathe News—The World Before You Flies

Two Rounds—7:10-8:30 Initiation fee 30c

THURSDAY, FEB. 7

DITTO

FRIDAY, FEB. 8

BENEFIT PICTURE

SATURDAY, FEB. 9

Special Cast in

SKY PILOT

A Heavenly Hit

News and Comedy

Two Spasms—7:10 and 8:30 Fare 20c

MONDAY, FEB. 11

Special Cast in

THE MERRY GO ROUND

A dizzy, dazzling tale of European intrigue.

Comedy and Special Music, Effects and Results.

Two Chances—7:00 and 8:40 Tax 30c

TUESDAY, FEB. 12

SOME MORE OF MONDAY

Key-Ladies Strike Paralyzes College

(Continued from page one)

throw the mob into frenzy. The Middlebury police reserves have contented themselves throughout the day with seeing that the mobs of students made no attacks upon the pickets, meanwhile awaiting the arrival of a contingent of armed guards from the Baldwin Felts Detective Agency which is expected on the nine-thirty train from the south tonight.

Feeling in the city is running high and it is greatly feared that unless an agreement is reached to-night the Middlebury Street Railway Conductors Union will join the Key-Ladies in a sympathetic strike.

All college activities are at a dead standstill, although chapel service was held this morning. President Moody appeared before the students and assured them that unless affairs took a sudden turn there was no real personal danger. Meanwhile conditions in the men's dormitories have become indescribable, tho the local branch of the Salvation Army has come to the rescue with doughnuts and hot coffee and relieved the suffering to some extent.

As the Rumpus goes to press Comptroller Collins refuses to make any public statement. However, it was secretly learned through Lieutenant Bigelow that the Comptroller would make a decisive move tonight.

Bryant To Leave For Mars Tonight

(Continued from page one)

Impressive ceremonies will take place on the lower campus an hour previous to the departure; there will be cheering by the student body and selected music by the Starr Hall Agony Quartet. Just before President Moody touches off the thirteen tons of T. N. T. that will start Dr. Bryant on his way, Miss Jennie Bristol, who is well known to Middlebury men, will sing the parting hymn, "Nearer My God To Thee." The Rumpus joins the student body in wishing the Doctor a "Bon Voyage"

Receive Many Telegrams

Thousands of telegrams, cablegrams and special delivery letters have been received wishing Professor Bryant success and a speedy return. Among the more prominent are the following:

From the King of England:

Please accept my sympathy. England will mourn your loss.

George V.

From the Kaiser:

Gluckliche Reise! auf Wiedersehen!

Wilhelm

From the Pope:

Eas ad astra per aspera. Vale.

Leo

From Clemenceau:

NOBLESSE OBLIGE, VIVE BRYANT!

Georges

Today's Radio Program

Broadcasting Station, R. S. V. P.
General Debility Company

11.55 a. m. Boilington Time Signals.

12.30 p. m. Pawn Brokers' Reports as relayed from the office of Hazen & Co.

1.00 p. m. Recipes for ravenous repasts by the Home Ec. Girls.

2.30 p. m. Road conditions in Vergennes by County Commissioner Cruikshank.

4.00 p. m. Afternoon musical program.

A. Augustus Mullen, in recital. (Flickering piano used.

1. The Overture from William Bell.

(two minutes intermission)

2. Le dernier baiser.

(This number will be accompanied in French.)

7.15 p. m. Bedtime Stories, selected from the Saxonian, read by Eunice Hutchinson.

7.45 p. m. Health Address, "Is the Road to Pleasure the Road to Ruin?" By Professor Owen Mills.

8.00 p. m. A Play—"The Freek" by Paul William Ward, presented by the Middlebury Dramatic Players.

(Courtesy Murray's Moving Picture Palace.)

THE CAST

Sir Chauncey Chatterbox — Calvin B. Farnsworth
Lady Chatterbox — Helen Leeny
The Duke of Rutherford — J. Emerson Van Hoven
A policeman — P. O'Rielly Hastings
Butler to Sir Chatterbox — J. Cornelius Moynihan
Mademoiselle Fifi Coocoo — Martha E. Gordon

Act One

Scene: Rear parlor of Calvi's Confectionery Emporium. Time 9.59 p. m.

Act Two

Scene: Dean Ross's Office. Time, The following morning.

10.00 p. m. Dance Music by Al Hunter and his Society Orchestra broadcasting from the roof garden of Hotel Hepburn.

Percy Wilds '02 fractured a leg while engaged in a violent game of poker recently.

OUR SPECIAL FINISHING PROcess improves the looks 100%. It makes you look as good as this sometimes.

GOVE'S MAP-MAKING SHOP

TESTIMONIAL

Middlebury Professor Suffered Horribly

"I had corns on my heels. I could not sleep during class. Every afternoon at three I experienced queer sensations in my collarbone. My hair came out in handfuls, in fact I had given up hope. Then I heard of Eleanor Ross's Hurricane Hair Tonic. The first bottle I drank put new life into me. I have now consumed thirteen bottles and the panting sensation has entirely left me. It is a boon to mankind and you may use my name in recommending it to man or beast."

Signed, Porter Perrin,
Middlebury, Vt.

Miss Elsie J. Barrell '23, famed poetess of the realistic school, has discovereed that "to be a man of thot one must be a man of action." She is coaching Polo in the Alaskan Seminary for Men.

John Ward Men's Shoes

Stedily increasing sales each succeeding year plainly indicate the university man's approval of John Ward Men's Shoes. A variety of lasts, patterns and lethers to meet every need wil be shown by Harold J. Olsen at

THE FRATERNITIES
Saturday, February 9th
and Saturday, March 8th.

the new
BRANROSS
$9

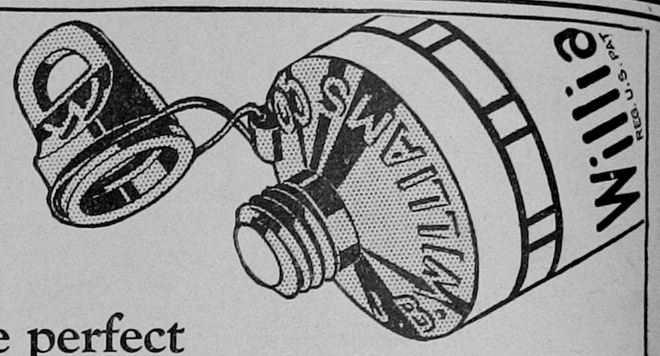
Stores in New York, Brooklyn, Newark and Philadelphia ~ Address for Mail Orders, 121 Duane St., New York City

KEEP YOUR
DEVELOPING RELIGIOUS LIFE
by worship and religious self-expression in the
METHODIST CHURCH.

Straw Hats
and
White Flannels
Buy them now before the season ends
at
Carpets *The Styleminus Store*

THE WELL-DRESSED YOUNG COLLEGIAN OF TODAY
Should be
WELL SOCKED AND BOOTED
We can help you out
FAY A. EVANS

SPECIALISTS IN WORM-HOLING
We can make your 1923 chairs look like the vintage of 1632.
Duncan's Antique Shop
74 Main St. Middlebury



"The perfect cream in the perfect container"

(This is the way one user describes Williams and the new Hinge-Cap)

Williams Shaving Cream

Men buy Williams expecting to find their main satisfaction in the Hinge-Cap. But when they first use the cream they get an equally pleasant surprise. The heavier lather, the greater thoroughness with which it softens the beard, make a hit at once. Then, Williams lather lubricates the skin so that the razor fairly "glides" the hairs off. And last, there's that delightful after-care of the skin. Truly, you'll find that with the Hinge-Cap Williams is "miles ahead." It's a pure cream without coloring matter of any kind.

$250 in prizes

For the best sentence of ten words or less on the value of the Williams Hinge-Cap, we offer the following prizes: 1st prize $100; 2nd prize $50; two 3rd prizes, $25 each; two 4th prizes, $10 each; six 5th prizes, $5 each. Any undergraduate or graduate student is eligible. If two or more persons submit identical slogans deemed worthy of prizes, the full amount of the prize will be awarded to each. Contest closes at midnight March 14, 1924. Winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible. Submit any number of slogans but write on one side of paper only, putting name, address, college and class at top of each sheet. Address letters to Contest Editor, The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

Moody's Institute For Boys and Girls

Middlebury, Vermont

FOUNDED 1492

A LARGE SCHOOL WITH A RECORD OF SMALL ACHIEVEMENT

NOTE THE OCCUPATIONS OF ITS EXPELLATES SINCE 1492

Dog Catchers	4	Collectors of Garbage	37
Prison Trusties	18	Pickpockets	200
Street Cleaners	100	Banana Peddlers	519
Undertakers	12	Gladiators	156
Snake Charmers	7	Chorus Girls	658
Paper Hangers	80	Bootleggers	1198

With Augmented Attendance, Enlarged Dance Floors, and Decreased Supervision, the Institute bids well to darken its already Shady Record.

999 regularly expelled students 1922-'23, not including winter session. Last School Year Began February 30, 1924.

Address
FILLY BARRELL,
for further information, Middlebury, Vermont.

"What a difference just a few cents make!"

FATIMA